

# Keith Whitley, Miami, My Amy

Well, everybody talks about the California quakes  
But the first time I ever felt the earth shake  
Was in Miami  
When Amy touched me  
Aw, it shook me

I told her I loved her and I wanted to stay  
But she said, "Be Sure, and I'll call you in L.A."  
Even in the taxi  
I could hear the telephone ring

Calling me from Miami  
My Amy  
What took you so long  
I thought you'd never call

Miami, My Amy  
Miami, My Amy loved me after all

Now Amy just called and said, "Please come back"  
I said, "I'm on my way, I haven't even unpacked"  
"I want you, I love you", that's all she had to say  
Good-bye L.A.

Now once again I'm Miami bound  
Can't wait til this plane touches down  
Because I know my Amy will be waiting  
At that Miami gate

I can't wait

Miami, My Amy  
What took you so long I thought you'd never call  
Miami, My Amy  
Love me after all

Miami, My Amy loves me after all